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No. 17.

Don't fail to see
The Big Bargains
this week
in 5, 10 and 25c goods
...at the...
Lutesville Variety
Store
(COLE'S new brick.)

Southeast News.

Jackson Items.

Circuit court will convene here next Monday and be in session at least two weeks, as all the civil cases are set for the second week. There are eighteen new cases on the criminal docket, of which a number will be quickly disposed of, as several defendants are said to be willing to plead guilty. On the civil docket there are 31 new suits, of which eight are for divorces, six for back taxes and a number for delinquent drainage taxes.

Bismarck Gazette.

In the Circuit court which was in session at Greenville last week John Wilkerson was sentenced to the penitentiary for five years. John Frank Wilkerson robbed the Williamsville State bank on March 1. Frank was wounded by a member of the posse and in trying to swim Black river was drowned. John crossed the river and went to a farmer's house and gave himself up. The jury considering his past good record gave him the minimum punishment, which is five years.

Jackson Items.

Prosecuting Attorney Caruthers was at Allenville Monday to attend the preliminary examination of Tibbs Reynolds and Robinson, the three dredge crew men who three weeks before had been shot in an encounter with Ernest Ford at White-water, which resulted in Ford being beaten insensible and cut and stabbed with a knife. It was for this assault on Ford for which the three men were arrested. The result of the trial, which was before Justice Noah Young, was that they were acquitted. Ford will now have to go to trial on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

Jackson Items.

As depraved a specimen of humanity as can probably be found was arrested in Jackson Saturday afternoon, and by Mississippi county officials taken to Charleston on Sunday morning. He went by the name of Smith and had been working in the country south of town since spring, but his real name is said to be Doc Bronchers. It seems that about a year ago, while living near East Prairie in Mississippi county members of his family got sick and all were in destitute circumstances. Kind-hearted neighbors made a sum of money to relieve the destitution and gave it to Bronchers, who thereupon deserted his family and took along a daughter, with whom he had been living since. They fled to Illinois, but in the spring came to this county.

Reynolds County Outlook.

About ten years ago when Add Reese, who is now in the mercantile business at Annapolis, was operating a sawmill on Sinking creek, about four miles southwest of this place, he lost a valuable watch, which was made more valuable by reason of being a keepsake from his dead brother, and which he thought

he had lost in the sawdust and then fed into the furnace under the boiler. Some weeks ago while a young son of John Brooks, who lives near where the mill was located, was playing in the old feed barn in which Mr. Reese had kept his teams, he saw something in one of the mangers and upon a closer investigation found it was the long lost watch. Mr. Reese was notified and he now has the watch and he rewarded the youthful finder with \$5. The watch was in good condition and started running upon being wound up.

W. M. College Opens Monday

The vacation has just about come to a close, so far as the students of Will Mayfield College are concerned. The doors of this institution will be opened next Monday for the session of 1915-16. We have been informed by those who are supposed to know, that the outlook indicates that the opening will be up to the best in the history of the school.

Parents who send their sons or daughters here to school make no mistake. The town is made up of as good people as may be found anywhere. The location is beautiful and healthy. The many deep wells furnish plenty of as good water as any community is blessed with. The atmosphere is moral and there are no questionable resorts of any kind for students to visit, if they were inclined to do so.

The truth of the matter is we have a good school town, and a good school and those people in southeast Missouri who want to send their sons and daughters to a Christian school will do well to investigate conditions and school advantages here before deciding the matter.

A Retiring Influence

In the pursuit of our daily business we have occasion to pass thru a public horse-shed adjacent to the "Slough of Despond" wherein the sojourning of various kinds of animals and occasionally the demise of a sick chicken or rat has established an atmosphere that lowers one's spirits, but tends to start the contents of his stomach on the rise. More delicate natures would hold their noses there. But the very last time we passed that way several colored gentlemen were assembled in that fragrant retreat, squatted serenely midst the pollution and enveloped in a swarm of flies, with which they disputed possession of some sandwiches and a bucket of beer. This has no special value as a news item, but is given as being beautifully typical of the sort of support upon which the liquor traffic depends for its existence.

These gentlemen who shared their biscuit and beer with the flies and vermin are sovereign voters of this great commonwealth (in which respect they are rather superior to your wife or mother).—Gab department Jackson Cash-Book.

"HAVEN'T GOT TIME."

Opportunity tapped at a door, With a chance for the brother within: He rapped till his fingers were sore And muttered, "Come on, let me in. Here's something I know you can do, Here's a hill that I know you can climb." But the brother inside Very quickly replied, "Old fellow, I haven't got time."

Opportunity wandered along In search of a man who would rise, He said to the indolent throng: "Here's a chance for the fellow who tries."

But each of them said with a smile, "I wish I could do it, but I'm busy today; Very busy today, And I'm sorry to say That really I haven't got time."

At last opportunity came To a man who was burdened with cares, And said: "I now offer the same Opportunity that has been theirs. Here's a duty ought to be done, It's a chance, if you've got time to take it."

Said the man, with a grin, "Come along, pass it in! I'll either find time or I'll make it."

Of all the excuses there are By which this old world is accursed, This "haven't got time" is by far The poorest, the feeblest, the worst, A delusion it is, and a snare; If the habit is yours, you should shake it, For if you want to do What is offered to you, You'll find time to do it, or make it.

—Detroit Free Press.

Washington Letter

EXTRACT FROM CONGRESSIONAL RECORD
REMARKS OF CLYDE H. TAVENNER.

I sat recently in the house of representatives and heard the Hon. Augustus Gardner, of Massachusetts, make the statement upon his responsibility as a member of the American congress that

"If war were to break out today, it would be found that our coast defenses have not sufficient ammunition for an hour's fight."

Whether or not Mr. Gardner's statement is correct I cannot say, because I do not know; but this I do know, that we do not have the ammunition and armament that we have paid for and should have in return for the countless millions of dollars of the American people's money that have been expended from the public treasury.

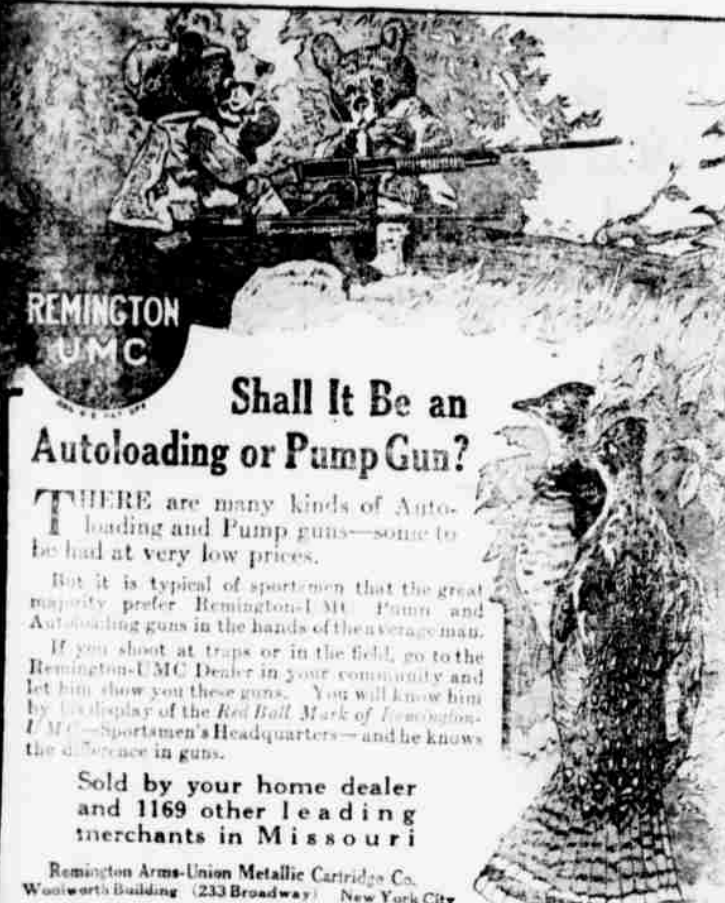
I mean to say that those army and navy officers who do the purchasing of war munitions and who are paid a salary by the people and are trusted by the people to see that the government receives a dollar's worth of material for every dollar expended, have permitted a ring of ammunition manufacturers to outrageously overcharge Uncle Sam for armor, guns, powder, and munitions in general.

For instance, the war department in 1913 purchased seven thousand 47-inch shrapnel from the ammunition ring, paying \$25.26 each therefor. At the same time precisely the same shrapnel was being manufactured in the government-owned Frankford arsenal for \$15.45, all overhead charges included.

Mr. Average Citizen, are you willing that the public officials in the war department who are spending your money, should pay \$25.26 for an article that they could have manufactured in government plants for \$15.45?

This instance is not the exception. It is the rule. The army and navy officers in 20 years have purchased \$175,000,000 worth of armor, armament and munitions from four firms, which have a monopoly in this country on the manufacture of such supplies and have paid this grasping war trust from 20 to 60 per cent more than the same articles could have been manufactured for in government plants.

As the result of frequently repeated statements similar to that made by Mr. Gardner, the average citizen is at last beginning to ask: "What becomes of the \$250,000,000 that is being spent annually on our army



REMINGTON-UMC

Shall It Be an Autoloading or Pump Gun?

THERE are many kinds of Auto-loading and Pump guns—some to be had at very low prices.

But it is typical of sportsmen that the great majority prefer Remington-UMC Pump and Autoloading guns in the hands of the average man.

If you shoot at traps or in the field, go to the Remington-UMC Dealer in your community and let him show you these guns. You will know him by the display of the Red Bull Mark of Remington-UMC—Sportsmen's Headquarters—and he knows the difference in guns.

Sold by your home dealer and 1169 other leading merchants in Missouri

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
Woolworth Building (233 Broadway) New York City

and noisy" Who, pray, is getting having a cover crop to hold the soil during the winter, the department, which is under the direction of D. C. Welty, commissioner of agriculture, winter-turf oats on the Iron Mountain demonstration farm at Arcadia, Mo. Each year the crop has been considerably more successful than spring oats, the yields last year being about 35 bushels per acre, and this year 40 1/2 bushels per acre.

The seed grown last year on the Arcadia farm has been distributed to various farmers both in that vicinity and in the vicinity of Poplar Bluff, and the practicability of the crop is evidenced by the success of Mr. M. L. Clardy at Farmington, who made a yield of about 53 bushels with seed furnished by the railroad. Mr. Clardy also demonstrated the fact that the Iron Mountain Agricultural department has really developed a winter oat which is fully acclimated, for on an adjoining field he planted some fine southern-grown seed of the same variety. This southern-grown seed was entirely killed out during the winter, although the seed developed on the Iron Mountain farm made a fine yield.

The importance of these yields is shown by the fact that the estimate of oat yield for Missouri as a whole this year is 29 bushels per acre as compared with 22 bushels per acre last year, and 239 bushels as the ten year average.

This work has been watched with great interest by the state and government men, and the county farm advisors, particularly in southeast Missouri, will probably take up the entire available supply of seed this year for use on farms in their territory.

Results with both wheat and oats during the past year on the Iron Mountain demonstration farm at Hope, Ark., illustrated the great possibilities of the cheap Arkansas lands for grain production. The wheat yield averaged 29 bushels per acre and oats 64 bushels per acre. A test field, put in for comparison, of Fulgrum oats and winter turf oats showed a yield of 77 bushels per acre of the Fulgrum oats and 91 bushels per acre of the winter turf oats. Other fields of winter turf oats yielded respectively 85 bushels per acre, 70 bushels per acre, 64 bushels per acre. The lowest yield was 51 bushels per acre.

The Iron Mountain demonstration farm at Hope was started on a piece of land that had been in cotton over fifty years, and which was practically worn out. The yields mentioned, made under practical farm conditions and methods, show what can be done even on worn out land.

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expense of seed, fertilizer, team and driver at 30 cents per hour, the grain crop on the Hope Farm shows a net profit of \$14.30 per acre, which is more than the land itself was worth three years ago, when demonstration farm work was started.

The Boy With a Patch

The editor of a Missouri weekly tells of an incident which prompted him to write a touching bit of truth as follows:

"We met a little fellow the other day about eight years old who wanted to sell us a magazine and as he turned away we noticed a neat patch on his clothes, where patches usually are on boys' clothes, and we called him back and bought a paper—because of the patch."

"Whenever we see a patch like that we let our imagination go, and can picture a woman—a neat woman with a rather tired but happy look, and she is sitting by a work table putting a patch on her little boy's pants. She seems to take great pride in the work and as she comes to the end of the round seam, she goes slower as if she wished to prolong the excuse to handle the garment. Then after biting off the thread she holds them up at arm's length with a look which only that kind of a woman ever has, and sighing, lays them over a chair at the foot of the little bed, and bending over the little sleeper she shakes her head and says: 'Do you know you are a lot of trouble, you little scamp? God bless my little boy—God bless him! If there is any answer to prayers and there surely is, God must bless the little boy with the patch!—and double bless the little mother who put it on!'"

Stung in a New Place

A man and a woman dropped into a small town and put up at the best hotel. The next morning they secured a rig each and started over the country asking farmer folks for a chicken for an orphan's home in St. Louis. After two days' begging they sold the chickens to a local produce man for \$30 and left town. Their lot included several cash donations.

A variation of the scheme is for a man, wearing some sort of a badge to call on the farmers under the name of the department of health and demand to see his poultry. After examination he condemns twenty or thirty hens and tells the farmer they will have to be killed because they are diseased. He very kindly offers to take the chickens and do the killing himself. If the farmer consents the man takes the chickens to the nearest commission merchant and sells them.

If a man or woman calls on you with a demand that looks suspicious, call up your local authorities and ask by what right they are asking to inspect your stock or poultry. When you get the answer turn them over to the sheriff or constable.—E.X.

Complete War History

Commencing this week, The Press gives its readers an interesting feature entitled "The War a Year Ago This Week," in which the principal events of the war a year ago are briefly given. It is a big story boiled down to a small space. Read the feature each week and keep posted on the war.

One Way to Do It

There is some talk of getting up a local option election in DeSoto and to take a vote on the booze question. Why not turn a few old toppers loose and let them drink it all up? The water wagon is overloaded now. People are getting the habit and it won't be long till the business will be so unprofitable that it will not pay to handle it. It's almost that bad now. Of course, a bootlegger, who pays no license or rent, can get by, but the legitimate thirst parlor already has a hard job making both ends meet.—DeSoto Republican.